AVENGELYNE
PROPHET
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AVENGELYNE™

PROPHET®

CREATOR ▪ STORY
ROB LIEFELD

CO-PLOT ▪ SCRIPT
ROBERT NAPTON

PENCILS (PGS 1-13)
ROB LIEFELD

INKS (PGS 1-13)
JONATHAN SIBAL

LAYOUTS (PGS 14-22)
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PENCILS ▪ INKS (PGS 14-22)
EMIR RIBEIRO & THE MIKE DEODATO STUDIOS

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STORY SO FAR

Engineered by Dr. Wells, **Jonathan Taylor Prophet** is a genetic super soldier that was created to serve the evil Philip Omen, but Wells betrayed Omen and replaced Prophet's murderous instincts with a devout belief in the word of God. To protect Prophet, Wells sent him through time to live in different historical eras. At war with his own duality, Prophet must contend with not only the forces of evil but the fragmented remains of his own past.

Avengelyne is a fallen angel who has been sent to earth as punishment for her sins. Once a feared member of God's warhost, Avengelyne must now live as a mortal, albeit with extraordinary physical strength. Since falling to earth, Avengelyne has been drawn into conflict with many demons; angels who have allied themselves with the sovereign of hell. Aided by a young priest named **Peter Clifton**, Avengelyne must strive to find redemption in a world mired in sin.

Both fallen from grace, Avengelyne and Prophet must join forces against a power which will threaten their very existence...

EXTREME COLOR IS
DONALD SKINNER ▪ RON RIFE
BRENDA DONNELLY ▪ TANYA
JEFF VOELTNER ▪ KENDRA COLLIE
ARON LUSEN ▪ ROBERT BONTUYAN
DREW ▪ BRETT EVANS
BILL SIMPSON ▪ ANDY TROY
JIMMY YU ▪ MATT CIRILLO

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IT IS NEVER EASY TO FACE THE UNKNOWN.
AND YET THERE ARE THOSE WHO FACE IT WILLINGLY...
AS IF DRIVEN BY SOME UNSEEN FORCE.
JONATHAN TAYLOR PROPHET IS ONE SUCH MAN.
HE HAS LIVED COUNTLESS YEARS--AND COUNTLESS LIVES. AND YET HIS EXISTENCE IS DISCORDANT--HIS MEMORIES A TWISTED VORTEX OF FRAGMENTED IMAGES AND HALF REMEMBERED WHISPERS.
THROUGHOUT IT ALL, HOWEVER, THERE HAS BEEN ONE CONSTANT IN HIS LIFE.
HE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A WARRIOR--ONE OF UNBELIEVABLE RESILIENCE AND POWER--ONE BORN OF GENETIC MANIPULATION.
ONE BORN TO BE A PROPHET.

THE PROPHET THAT HATH A DREAM...
LET HIM TELL A DREAM. JEREMIAH 23:28
IT IS A DREAM THAT LURED JOHN PROPHET TO THIS ARCTIC WILDERNESS.
A DREAM WHICH PLAGUED HIM FOR WEEKS WITH THE SAME REOCCURRING SOUNDS AND IMAGES.
CHIEF AMONG THEM, A GREAT CITY IMBEDDED IN ICE...THE TORTURED SOBBING OF A FORSAKEN MAN...THE ANGELIC FACE OF A WOMAN HE'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE.
BUT ABOVE ALL ELSE, THE DREAM FORETOLD OF A GREAT DANGER--ONE THAT WOULD THREATEN NOT ONLY HIS EXISTENCE, BUT THE EXISTENCE OF EVERYTHING...EVERY-WHERE.

ONCE, PROPHET WOULD HAVE BELIEVED THE DREAM TO BE A DIVINE MESSAGE--CHARGING HIM WITH THE FULFILLMENT OF A HOLY CRUSADE.
BUT RECENTLY, HE FOUND OUT THAT HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE WORD OF GOD CAME NOT FROM HIS SOUL, BUT FROM MEMORY IMPLANTS--GIVEN TO HIM YEARS AGO BY HIS CREATOR, DR. WELLS*.
*See Prophet #4 for more info on his origins--MATT.
NOW, IN THOSE MOMENTS WHEN HE FINDS HIMSELF IN DOUBT, WHERE HE ONCE RELIED UPON FAITH...
HE NOW RELIES UPON THE INSTINCTS AND SKILLS THAT HAVE SAVED HIM COUNTLESS TIMES.

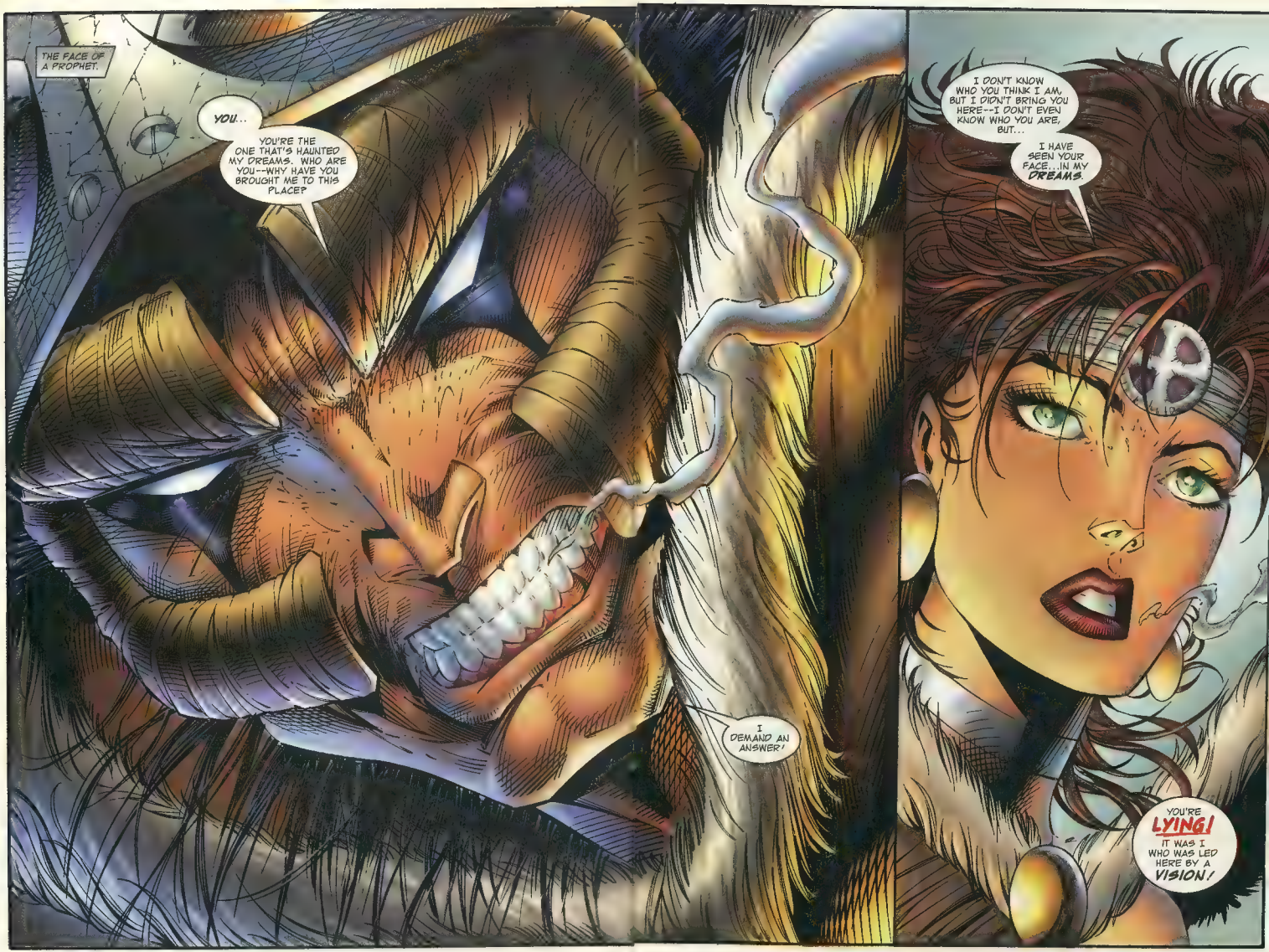
HE RELIES UPON THE SWORD.
ALL THEY THAT TAKE THE SWORD SHALL PERISH WITH THE SWORD.
JESUS, MATTHEW 26: 52
THE AIR IS HEAVY AND FROZEN AS THE RAGE IGNITES PROPHET'S SOUL.

HIS OPPONENTS WAIT SILENTLY.
UNAWARE OF THE FURY WHICH IS BUILDING INSIDE HIM...
CHAK!
CHAK!
UNTIL IT ERUPTS IN A TORRENT OF CRIMSON WHICH RENDERS THEM LIFELESS.

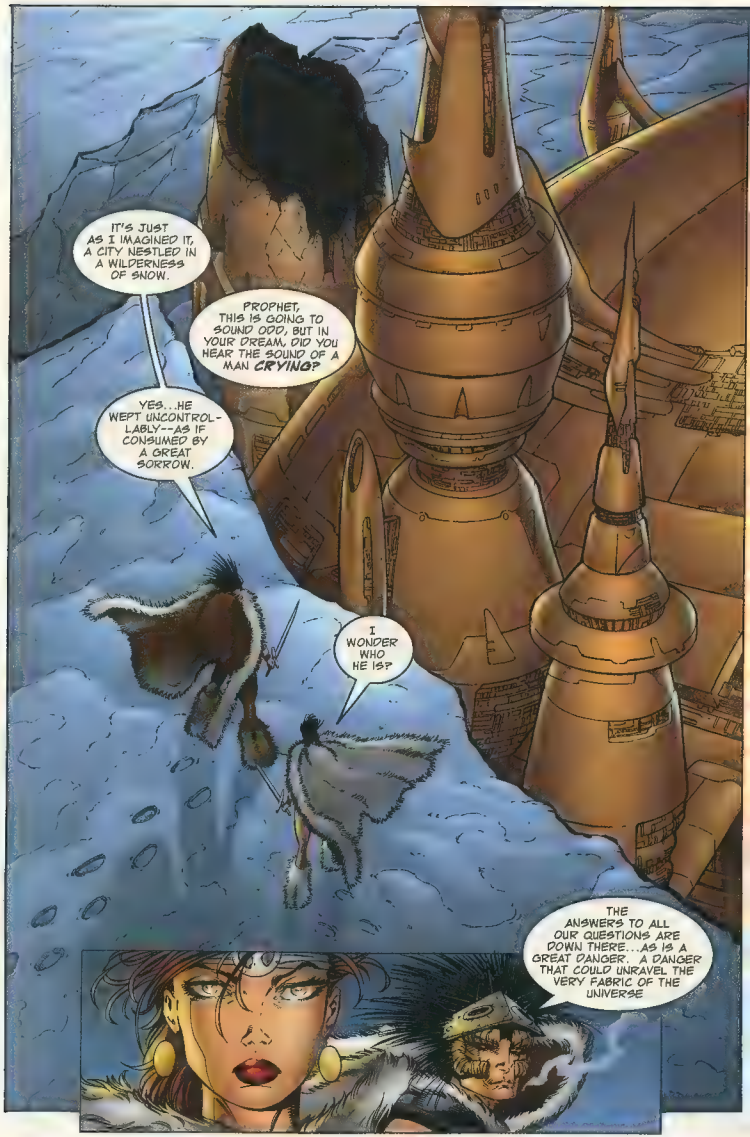
KRACK!
SHAAK!
THOU COMEST TO ME WITH A SWORD, AND WITH A SPEAR, AND WITH A SHIELD: BUT I COME TO THEE IN THE NAME OF THE LORD OF HOSTS. 1 SAM 17: 45
CHAK!

FHHT!
LET THE HIGH PRAISES OF GOD BE IN THEIR MOUTH...
SHHAK!
CHAK!
...AND A TWO EDGED SWORD IN THEIR HAND...
TO EXECUTE VENGEANCE UPON THE HEATHEN.
PSALMS 149: 6-7.
AND THROUGH THE RED HAZE WHICH BLINDS PROPHET'S EYES, HE SEES AN EXTRAORDINARY VISION...A FACE HE REMEMBERS FROM A DREAM...

SPLASH!
THE SWORD OF THE SEA WAS FORGED BY THE GODS OF THE SEA AND GIVEN TO THE FIRST QUEEN OF THE SEA PEOPLE.
THE SWORD OF THE SEA WAS LOST FOR MANY YEARS UNTIL IT WAS FOUND BY A FISHERMAN AND GIVEN TO THE QUEEN OF THE SEA PEOPLE.
THE SWORD OF THE SEA WAS LOST AGAIN


THE FACE OF A PROPHET.
YOU...
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S HAUNTED MY DREAMS. WHO ARE YOU--WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME TO THIS PLACE?
I DEMAND AN ANSWER!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK I AM, BUT I DIDN'T BRING YOU HERE--I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT...
I HAVE SEEN YOUR FACE...IN MY DREAMS.
YOU'RE LYING! IT WAS I WHO WAS LED HERE BY A VISION!

I'M NOT LYING, MISTER ..?
PROPHET
MY NAME'S AVENGELYNE.
WHAT I TOLD YOU IS THE TRUTH, PROPHET, FOR WEEKS I'VE HAD THE SAME DREAM--ABOUT THIS PLACE... AND YOU.
WHEN IT FIRST HAPPENED, I THOUGHT IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY PEOPLE
WHO ARE YOUR PEOPLE?
SIGH! IT'S A LONG STORY, MR PROPHET, AND IF YOU'RE AS UNTRUSTING AS SOME MORTALS I'VE MET, YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME.
I AM NOT A MORTAL, AVENGELYNE.
I SEE. WELL, ONCE I WAS LIKE YOU, BUT NOT ANYMORE.
I AM AN ANGEL, PROPHET-- I USED TO LIVE IN HEAVEN AMONG GOD'S HOSTS.
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IT'S THE TRUTH
THERE ARE MANY OF US AMONG YOU ON EARTH. IN FACT, I WAS SURE THAT THE DREAM WAS SOME KIND OF MESSAGE FROM THEM.
BUT IF THOSE MEN WHO ATTACKED YOU ARE FROM THAT CITY, THEN--
THE CITY? YOU'VE SEEN IT?! SHOW ME WHERE IT IS!


IT'S JUST AS I IMAGINED IT, A CITY NESTLED IN A WILDERNESS OF SNOW.
PROPHET, THIS IS GOING TO SOUND ODD, BUT IN YOUR DREAM, DID YOU HEAR THE SOUND OF A MAN CRYING?
YES...HE WEPT UNCONTROLLABLY--AS IF CONSUMED BY A GREAT SORROW.
I WONDER WHO HE IS?
THE ANSWERS TO ALL OUR QUESTIONS ARE DOWN THERE...AS IS A GREAT DANGER. A DANGER THAT COULD UNRAVEL THE VERY FABRIC OF THE UNIVERSE

SO, I SEE YOU'VE MET MY BROTHER.
HE'S NOT MUCH FOR CONVERSATION, BUT HE'S A GREAT LISTENER.
I'M SURE YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY TO TALK ABOUT.
I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT.
I'M SURE YOU'LL BE SEEING EACH OTHER AGAIN SOON.
I'M SURE WE WILL.
PUFF!
I'M SURE WE WILL.

A SHORT TIME LATER, AVENGELYNE, DRIVEN BY HER BELIEFS, VENTURES TO THE GATES OF THE IMMENSE CITADEL
A STORM HAS BEFALLEN OUR COMMUNITY, AVENGELYNE, I AM IN GREAT NEED OF YOUR HELP
I'LL DO ANYTHING I CAN FOR YOU, MICHAEL. I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THIS PLACE EXISTS-- A CITY POPULATED BY FALLEN ANGELS
FOR CENTURIES, OUR KIND HAS FALTERED AND BEEN SENT TO EARTH AS PUNISHMENT. YEARS AGO, I REALIZED THAT WE NEEDED A HAVEN--A COMMUNITY WHERE WE COULD LIVE IN PEACE AND AWAIT OUR REDEMPTION.
IMMEDIATELY, SHE IS GREETED BY ITS SENTINELS AND LED TO MICHAEL, FOUNDER OF THE CITY...THE CITY OF LOST SOULS
SO YOU AND THE OTHERS BUILT THE CITY OF LOST SOULS?
YES, BUT A FEW WEEKS AGO MEN APPEARED--LIKE THE ONES WHO YOU DESCRIBED IN THE FOREST. THEY HAVE REPEATEDLY ATTACKED US.
DO YOU KNOW WHO THEY ARE?
NO. PERHAPS THEY ARE DEMONS, BENT ON CONVERTING US TO THE WAYS OF THE DRAGON. AT ANY RATE, WE NEEDED A WARRIOR, AND WORD OF YOUR RECENT EXPLOITS HAS SPREAD AMONG EARTH'S FALLEN ONES
SO YOU CALLED OUT TO...ME?
YES. WE ARE STILL BOUND THROUGH THE WHITE FIRE, AVENGELYNE--THE SOURCE OF OUR STRENGTH AND EXISTENCE. I CALLED OUT AND FATHER WILLED FOR YOU TO HEAR ME.
I'LL DO ANYTHING I CAN TO HELP YOU, MICHAEL
THE COMMUNITY WILL BE PLEASED. NOW, ACCOMPANY ME, AND I'LL GIVE YOU A TOUR OF OUR SANCTUARY
STRANGE ONLY ANGELS SHOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO HEAR MICHAEL'S CALL. I WONDER WHY PROPHET'S DREAMS WERE ALSO AFFECTED?
I HAVE TO FIND HIM--EXPLAIN TO HIM THAT HE WAS WRONG ABOUT THIS PLACE. AS FAR AS I CAN TELL, THE ONLY DANGER HERE COMES FROM THOSE MYSTERIOUS ATTACKERS

SHORTLY
MICHAEL, WAIT, YOU DIDN'T SHOW ME THIS BUILDING.
I'M SORRY, AVENGELYNE, BUT THIS IS A SACRED HOUSE OF WORSHIP. ONLY THE ELDER MEMBERS OF OUR COMMUNITY MAY ENTER HERE.
PERHAPS, IF YOU STAY ON AS OUR PROTECTOR, IN THE YEARS TO COME YOU'LL BE RECEIVED HERE AS ONE OF OUR DISTINGUISHED ELDERS
FORGIVE ME FOR SAYING THIS, MICHAEL, BUT I NOTICED THAT SOME OF THE FALLEN ANGELS WHO LIVE HERE USED TO BE IN THE WARHOST. WHY HAVEN'T YOU CALLED UPON THEM TO DEFEND THE CITY?
WE HAVE TAKEN A SACRED OATH, AVENGELYNE-- WE CANNOT SPILL BLOOD, EVEN IF IT IS TO SAVE OUR OWN MORTAL LIVES
I WAS GIVEN NO SUCH COMMAND WHEN I FELL FROM HEAVEN.
IT IS WHAT WE BELIEVE FATHER INTENDS FOR US. EACH OF US WHO FALLS INFLICTS GREAT AGONY UPON THE LORD, BUT WE CAN EASE HIS SORROW BY LIVING AS HE WILLS.
IT WAS HIS WEEPING THAT HAUNTED YOUR DREAMS, YOU SEE, WE WHO FALL...WE ARE HIS TEARS, AVENGELYNE

SEVERAL HOURS LATER
I MUST ADMIT, AVENGELYNE, I'M SURPRIXED YOU FOUND ME-- THE RIDGE I WAS USING TO OBSERVE THE CITY WAS WELL HIDDEN.
WELL, YOU'RE FORTUNATE I DIDN'T MISTAKE YOU FOR ONE OF THE ASSASSINS-- OR THE HUNTER MAY HAVE EASILY BECOME THE PREY.
BACK IN THE WARHOST, I WAS SOMETHING OF A HUNTER.
I'LL REMEMBER THAT... NEXT TIME.
NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN THE CITY, YOU MUST REALIZE THAT THERE IS NO POSSIBLE THREAT HERE.
NO APPARENT THREAT. YOUR FRIEND MICHAEL AND HIS PEOPLE SEEM PASSIVE ENOUGH. IN FACT, IT SEEMS ODD THAT THE ASSASSINS HAVEN'T SIMPLY OVERRUN THE CITY.
MAYBE THEY'RE WAITING FOR SOMETHING.
MAYBE THEY'RE AFRAID TO ATTACK-- MAYBE THEY SENSE THE DANGER I PERCEIVED.
IF YOU DISTRUST US THAT MUCH, WHY DID YOU AGREE TO COME HERE?
THE DREAM.
IT WILL HAUNT ME UNTIL THIS MATTER IS RESOLVED. I REALIZE THAT NOW
EARLIER TODAY MICHAEL EXPLAINED THAT THE DREAM WAS A CALL FOR HELP--AN EMANATION PUT FORTH BY THE PRAYERS OF EVERY ANGEL IN THE CITY.
ACCORDING TO HIM, THE WEEPING...WAS MY FATHER'S.
DO YOU BELIEVE HIM?
IN ALL MY TIME IN HEAVEN, I NEVER HEARD SUCH A SOUND.
AND THEN THERE WAS A TEMPLE THAT HE WOULDN'T LET ME ENTER--I SENSED THAT HE WAS HIDING SOMETHING
THEN WE'LL BEGIN OUR SEARCH THERE

SHORTLY...
LET'S HOPE THAT YOUR STRANGE FEELING ABOUT THIS PLACE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THE DANGER THAT PERVADED MY DREAMS
I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING
THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY WAY TO OPEN THE DOOR
O LORD, HEAR; O LORD, FORGIVE; O LORD, HEARKEN AND DO.
QUICKLY, FIND COVER-- SOMEONE'S COMING
IT'S OPENING, PROPHET, LET'S GET INSIDE BEFORE IT CLOSES AGAIN.
HURRY, WE'LL BARELY HAVE TIME TO GET UNDER THE DOOR BEFORE IT SHUTS

SKAM
HURRY, AVENGELYNE!
THAT WAS CLOSE!
LET'S FIND COVER BEFORE OUR FRIEND SEES US.
SOON.
THERE'S A LIGHT UP AHEAD
PROPHET DO YOU FEEL STRANGE?
STRANGE HOW?
I FEEL...
I FEEL MY FATHER'S PRESENCE
I FEEL AS I DID WHEN I WOULD BASK IN HIS HEAVENLY LIGHT
GASP! NOW, I UNDER-STAND!
AVENGELYNE
WHAT IS IT?!

I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO SAVE YOU FROM THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO KILL YOU.
PLEASE.
I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY.
I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY.
I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY

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PROPHET

STORY SO FAR

Each driven by a haunting dream, the genetic warrior Jonathan Taylor Prophet and the fallen angel known as Avengelyne made a pilgrimage to a remote Arctic wilderness.

Upon arriving, Prophet was attacked by a clan of ninja. Avengelyne happened upon the battle just as Prophet vanquished the last of his attackers and the two warriors of light found that something was strangely familiar about the other. Together they discovered a miraculous city that was hid among the icy landscape. Avengelyne entered the city by herself and was immediately greeted by Michael, a fallen angel who had built the City of Lost Souls with the help of a community of fallen angels.

While giving Avengelyne a tour of the citadel, Michael explained that he had summoned Avengelyne through the white fire—the energy source which empowers all angels and binds them to one another. During the tour, Avengelyne was not allowed to enter the sacred shrine of the city which Michael said was only meant for elder citizens.

Later that night, Avengelyne, joined by John Prophet, penetrated the seals of the shrine and discovered an extraordinary secret—a device which Avengelyne instinctively knew to be "The Tear of God." Housed within the spherical containment chamber was an abundance of the white fire—the very power of creation. Much to Avengelyne's surprise, Prophet explained that the housing which surrounded the Tear of God revealed it's true purpose...it was not an energy plant...but a **weapon**.

DREAMS.
IT WAS A DREAM THAT GUIDED THEM TO THIS ARCTIC CITADEL---KNOWN TO ITS INHABITANTS AS THE CITY OF LOST SOULS.
I WARNED YOU OF THE DANGER I SENSED BEFORE WE ENTERED THIS CITY. PERHAPS NOW YOU BELIEVE ME.
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT, PROPHET.
BUT NOW THAT DREAM HAS BECOME A TWISTED NIGHTMARE FOR THESE TWO WARRIORS.
JONATHAN TAYLOR PROPHET..
..A GENETIC WARRIOR WHO HAS KNOWN A LIFE OF IMMORTALITY, YET STRUGGLES TO FIND HIS TRUE DESTINY. ..HIS TRUE SELF.
AVENGELYNE.
...A FALLEN ANGEL WHO ONCE SERVED THE LORD IN HIS HEAVENLY ARMY. NOW BANISHED TO EARTH AS PUNISHMENT FOR HER SINS.
THEY ARE STRANGERS WHO HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TOGETHER BY FATE, TO SEE WHAT NO OUTSIDER HAS EVER SEEN BEFORE...
...THE TEAR OF GOD.

...be not darkness.
Luke 11: 35
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, AVENGELYNE--WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
EACH ANGEL, EVEN THOSE WHO HAVE FALLEN TO EARTH, EXIST AS AN ELEMENT OF THE WHITE FIRE--THE POWER THAT CREATED AND SUSTAINS US. SOMEHOW THIS... WEAPON... ABSORBS OUR LIFE FORCE AND CONTAINS IT WITHIN THE SPHERE.
AVENGELYNE, LOOK!
IT SEEMS WE'VE OVER-STAYED OUR WELCOME!
MY BRETHREN, STOP THIS AT ONCE! WE HAVE NO WISH TO FIGHT YOU!
SOMETHING TELLS ME--

"THAT THEY'RE NOT GOING TO LISTEN."
KLUD!
KRAK!
YOUR BROTHERS FIGHT WELL!
NOT ALL ANGELS ARE MESSENGERS, PROPHET--
SOME ARE BORN TO BE WARRIORS!
ARRGH!
JONATHAN!

UGH!
THANK YOU, AVENGELYNE!
KLUD!
YOU'RE--
--WELCOME!
I THINK THAT'S ALL OF THEM.
NOT QUITE ALL OF THEM.
MICHAEL! WHY HAVE YOU USED THE WHITE FIRE TO EMPOWER THIS WEAPON?!
THE TEAR OF GOD IS NOT A WEAPON, AVENGELYNE. IT IS A HOLY INSTRUMENT THAT WILL CLEANSE THIS WORLD OF SIN.

YOU INTEND TO EXPLODE THIS DEVICE?!
WHEN THE TIME COMES.
FOR YEARS, WE, THE LORD'S FALLEN ONES, HAVE SACRIFICED OUR MORTAL LIVES TO ADD TO THE DEVICE'S POWER
SOON OUR TASK WILL BE COMPLETE AND THE LORD'S TEARS SHALL GO FORTH...AND EVERY MAN THAT SINS SHALL BE PUT TO DEATH FOR HIS SIN.
HE'S INSANE, AVENGELYNE. WE MUST ATTACK NOW--BEFORE HE DETONATES THE DEVICE.
JUST GIVE ME A CHANCE TO REASON WITH HIM.
MICHAEL, LISTEN TO ME--OUR BANISHMENT FROM HEAVEN WAS A PUNISHMENT. OUR FATHER DID NOT SEND US HERE TO DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS
BY KILLING MILLIONS OF HUMAN BEINGS?! BY INCINERATING THEM IN THE WHITE FIRE?!
HOW CAN YOU BE CERTAIN, AVENGELYNE? SINCE FALLING, YOU HAVE ALREADY SAVED THIS PLANET ONCE--BY DEFEATING LORD BLIALE AND HIS DEMON HORDE. NOW IT IS MY TURN TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM ITSELF
HE THAT HATH SUFFERED IN THE FLESH HATH CEASED FROM SIN
YOU CAN'T DO THIS, MICHAEL! YOU NEED OUR HELP--WHAT ABOUT THE ASSASSINS?
WE SHALL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THEM WITHOUT YOUR HELP...

"WHOEVER THEY MAY BE."
FOOLS!
I SHOULD NEVER HAVE TRUSTED KUKODA AND HIS WARRIORS OF THE QUIET PALACE--EVERY HUMAN I HAVE ALLIED MYSELF WITH HAS FAILED ME!
LORD DARKTHORNN--IF WE LAUNCH A FULL SCALE ATTACK AGAINST THE CITY WON'T THE ANGELS DETONATE THE DEVICE?
WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. THE POWER WITHIN THE CITY HAS NEARLY DOUBLED IN STRENGTH SINCE WE FIRST DETECTED IT.
IF THAT POWER IS UNLEASHED IT COULD UNRAVEL THE VERY FABRIC OF THE UNIVERSE.
*For more details on the Quiet Paragon see Avengelyne #4 or Cyblade #1
BUT WHAT OF PROPHET AND THE WOMAN?
I WILL DEAL WITH JONATHAN TAYLOR PROPHET AND HIS COMRADE. PREPARE THE DISCIPLES--WE SHALL ATTACK NOW!

HOURS LATER... AT THE CITY OF LOST SOULS.
SECURE THE POWER SOURCE AND ERADICATE EVERY LIVING SOUL IN THIS CITY. IF THE DNA SCAN IS CORRECT, PROPHET IS BEING HELD IN THAT STRUCTURE.
I SHALL DEAL WITH HIM PERSONALLY!
I AM TRULY SORRY, JONATHAN. YOU TRIED TO WARN ME, BUT I WOULDN'T LISTEN. HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO WRONG ABOUT THEM?
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, AVENGELYNE...
EVEN I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND SOMETHING LIKE THIS-- A CITY WHICH HOUSES A DEVICE THAT COULD DESTROY...
....EVERY THING.
PROPHET, MEN HAVE APPEARED WITHIN THE CITADEL. THEY ARE HEAVILY ARMED.

"DO YOU RECOGNIZE HIM, PROPHET?"
"YES, AVENGELYNE. I RECOGNIZE HIM."
I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS, JOHN PROPHET!
FZZK!
THIS TIME, YOU WON'T ESCAPE DEATH!
WA-THOOM!
JUMP OVER THE LEDGE, IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

SHORTLY
AVENGELYNE, AVENGELYNE!
PROPHET ?
AVENGELYNE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I THINK SO--WHAT HAPPENED?
WE FELL OVER THE LEDGE--- WE ARE IN A CHASM BELOW THE CITY
WHO WERE THOSE CREATURES?
IT WAS LORD DARK-THORN AND HIS DISCIPLES---HE IS THE ONE WHO SENT THE NINJA TO ATTACK HE MUST BE AFTER THE TEAR
BUT WHO IS HE?
EVIL INCARNATE PERHAPS MORE EVIL THAN THE ONE YOU CALL THE DRAGON
THEN WE CAN'T LET HIM GET TO THE TEAR OF GOD.
WE WON'T. I'LL DEAL WITH DARKTHORN.---DO YOUR BEST TO RENDER THE DEVICE INOPERABLE
ALL RIGHT, PROPHET--- I'LL TRY!
GOOD LUCK, AVENGELYNE.

SHORTLY
THE ANGELS HAVE PUT UP A VALIANT STRUGGLE, BUT THEY ARE NO MATCH FOR DARKTHORNN'S DISCIPLES!
THIS IS THE WAR I WAS DESTINED TO WAGE!
SHRRUK!
WAK
SO THE PROPHET SURVIVES. NOT FOR LONG--I'LL CRUSH HIM WITH MY OWN HANDS!
MY POOR BROTHERS AND SISTERS--THEY'RE BEING SLAUGHTERED.
BUT IT WAS THEIR OWN MISGUIDED BELIEFS THAT LED TO THIS MASSACRE!

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, I CAN'T LET THEM UNLEASH THE WHITE FIRE!
NO!
HE MUST BE ACTIVATING IT!
MICHAEL, STOP!
I SAID STOP!
"O LORD, HEAR; O LORD, FORGIVE; O LORD, HEARKEN AND DO."
IT'S TOO LATE, AVENGELYNE--THE ACTUATION CODE HAS BEEN ENTERED--A DIVINE EVENT IS ABOUT TO TRANSPIRE. DON'T FIGHT IT, AVENGELYNE--REJOICE IN IT. REJOICE IN THE GLORY OF OUR FATHER'S LIGHT!
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO WIELD THE POWER OF CREATION--YOU ARE NOT THE LORD OF HOSTS, MERELY ONE OF HIS SERVANTS! I'M GOING TO PUT A STOP TO THIS MICHAEL.
I HAVE NO WISH TO DESTROY YOU, AVENGELYNE, BUT YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE!

ELSEWHERE
ONCE I'VE DESTROYED YOU, PROPHET, I SHALL CLAIM THE POWER OF THIS CITY AS MY OWN AND THEN NO BEING IN THE UNIVERSE WILL BE ABLE TO OPPOSE ME--NOT EVEN YOUR GOD!!
KRAK
CLUD
YOU'LL NEVER WIELD THAT POWER, DARKTHORN-- I SWEAR IT!
I DIDN'T HAVE TO BE THIS WAY, AVENGELYNE. WE COULD HAVE WORKED TOGETHER--TO FREE THE WORLD FROM SIN!

BY DESTROYING IT?!
KLANK!
FOR ALL HAVE SINNED AND COME SHORT OF THE GLORY OF GOD!
NO, AVENGELYNE-- I WON'T LET YOU STOP THIS.
I THOUGHT YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND, AVENGELYNE. I'M SORRY.
WHO OF THIS WORLD SHOULD BE SPARED?!
THAT IS A JUDGMENT YOU ARE NOT QUALIFIED TO MAKE! STEP ASIDE, MICHAEL-- I DON'T WANT TO HARM YOU!
YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL MY MORTAL SHELL TO STOP ME. BUT KNOW THAT IN A MOMENT, THE LORD'S DIVINITY WILL CASCADE THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE. ALL THAT IS SINFUL SHALL BE CLEANSED BY THE PURITY OF HIS LIGHT.
SO AM I, MICHAEL.
"SO AM I"

IT'S OVER, PROPHET-- YOU'RE BEATEN!
NO...
THIS IS POINTLESS, I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS DEVICE WORKS.
PERHAPS I CAN CREATE A FISSURE IN THE SPHERE--
AND LET THE WHITE FIRE SIPHON OFF BEFORE THE DEVICE EXPLODES.
NO!
CAN'T LET IT--END THIS WAY, FATHER!

YOU SEE, DARK-THORNN--IT'S TOO LATE. AVENGELYNE HAS DONE IT--SHE'S SAVED US ALL.
SUCH POWER!
IS THAT ALL YOU CAN SEE, DARKTHORNN--
POWER?!
I SEE THE FACES OF THOSE POOR FOOLS WHO SACRIFICED THEMSELVES TO BUILD THAT WEAPON. THOSE WHO BLINDLY FOLLOWED A MADMAN--
A MAN NOT UNLIKE YOURSELF!
OUR BATTLE IS NOT YET OVER, PROPHET--THAT I PROMISE YOU!
DARKTHORNN!

SHORTLY...
PROPHET!
ARE YOU INJURED?!
NO, I WAS LOOKING FOR ANY SIGN OF DARKTHORNN OR HIS DISCIPLES...BUT THEY'VE TELEPORTED THROUGH THEIR CRASH TUNNELS.
=gasp!=
AVENGELYNE, LOOK!

IT'S REMARKABLE... HOW DID YOU DO IT?
I... I REALLY DON'T KNOW.
AS I WAS IMMERSED IN THE WHITE FIRE, IT TRIED TO CONSUME ME...BUT SOMEHOW I MANAGED TO BECOME ONE WITH IT... AND RE-DIRECT IT BACK TO HEAVEN.
HEAVEN IS WHERE THE POWER BELONGS...AND WHERE YOU BELONG, AVENGELYNE.
I ONLY WISH I WAS STILL WORTHY.
YOU HEARD THE CALL, PROPHET. YOU FOLLOWED YOUR DREAM AND CAME TO THIS PLACE IN SERVICE OF THE HEAVENLY FATHER. DESPITE WHAT YOU MIGHT THINK ABOUT YOURSELF...YOU ARE A GOOD MAN.
PERHAPS WE'VE BOTH LEARNED SOMETHING FROM THIS ENCOUNTER WITH THESE LOST SOULS...AND FROM ONE ANOTHER.
I BELIEVE WE HAVE.
If thou wilt take the left hand, then I will go to the right; or if thou depart to the right hand, then I will go to the left.
Genesis 13: 9

EPILOGUE
POOR MICHAEL. HE BELIEVED HE COULD CLEANSE THE WORLD OF SIN BY EXPLODING THAT HORRIBLE DEVICE. BUT SIN CAN ONLY BE CONQUERED WHEN EACH OF MY FATHER'S CHILDREN REJECTS IT.
WE WHO HAVE FALLEN ARE NOT MEANT TO INTERPRET HIS WILL. WE ARE TO LEARN FROM OUR MISTAKES AND STRIVE TO EARN HIS FORGIVENESS, NOTHING MORE.
WE HAVE CAUSED HIM SO MUCH SORROW. SHOULD I EVER NEED A REMINDER, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LISTEN QUIETLY...
...FOR THE SOUND OF HIS FALLING TEARS.
END